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**The Hammer and the Sword.**  
Ye fields of Flanders, lift your spears  
In glory of the Lord!  
For these march shining down the years,  
The Hammer and the Sword!

When Harry laughed at Agincourt,  
When Jeanne swept armed through Maine,  
These twin struck winged, swift and sure,  
And now they strike again!

Where Crecy bled, where Poitiers flamed,  
Where heroes smote the sun,  
These two smote eager, swift, true-aimed,  
And now they smite as one!

The Hammer, flinty fist of God,  
The Sword that is God's tongue,  
England, the Hammer, iron-shod!  
France, fairest Sword that's sung!

Ye fields of Flanders, lift your spears  
In glory of the Lord!  
And shine ye bright through the blinding  
tears,  
The Hammer and the Sword!  
EARL SIMONSON.

**Germany and America**  
The Germans have struck out a new conception of life. It is a religion of the will, a religion of self-assertion. The highest insight of other races has shown them that there is a power outside themselves making for righteousness. There are many classic statements of this. Dante's will suffice:  
"In His authority we find our peace."  
German thought has asserted that man creates God. It is a bold attempt to fashion a new religion. It explains the German scorn of religious buildings, their hate for religious persons. Nothing is sacred; for the modern scientific man, backed by force, has arrived to organize a world lost in its mystical dreams.

The German peril for us is not that he will come and burn our homes and bayonet our helpless as he burned and murdered in Belgium and Lorraine. It is that his conception of life will continue to prevail and extend itself. There is much in German thought that is sympathetic to us. We, too, like to assert that we are the masters of life. We, too, are apt to think because science has certain provinces where it is in control that it is destined to take command of life. There are three countries in the world to-day where a materialistic conception of life governs the main tendencies of the collective will. Those three countries are Japan, Germany and the United States. That conception is made up of a religion of the human will, an assertion of selfhood, Organization as the method of progress, Efficiency as the end of being, Science as answering all the needs of the human consciousness, Force (scientifically organized) as the final master of human affairs.

The expressions of this fundamental conception of life are widely different in the three nations. Japan has not yet advanced its thought to the individual assertion of the will. It cultivates the national will. Its conception of the state as the power behind good and evil is held in a religious way, where the German conception is political. We ourselves have not yet accepted either the religion of the will or the theory of the state. We are still busy with the details of applied science and individual success. We have not yet reared a philosophy of force. We are not predatory and cruel, like Germany. We are not mystical and impersonal like Japan. It is Germany that has carried all these tendencies to a point where we can study their path and direction, so sharp is the angle from the path along which humanity has come through recent centuries.

Let us be very honest. The German propaganda of force spreads by bounds over multitudes of men. It captures them with a vision and a dream, and then with immense measured results. It can show territory and corpses for each leap of its creative imagination. It can point to results. It can look out on the captured kingdoms. It can mark the piles of dead. It can summon its engineers. It is rooted in the world of reality. It has captured science and made it create strange liquids and travelling clouds and monstrous engines. It has all the compelling force of a religion. The race has put aside the handicaps of pity, and pressed on to a conception of life so startling, so bold, so fresh that we cannot but choose to believe. Man's will, untainted by mercy, unhindered by the claims of weakness, has consecrated itself to force.

Let us not miss the meaning of Germany's history. There is a savage poetry in what they do. It stirs ancestral memories in us that trail back to the beginnings of things. There is something strange and yet familiar to their acts. They awaken memories which had slept since Galilee overran Rome. We, too, could easily break through the delicate and hardly won compunctions of the Christian centuries. Our brute origins lie close to the surface, thinly buried under the layers of mercy and kindness. The piles of stones the Prussians have raised

over dead comrades—strange cairns—carry something of a barbaric significance. In the depths of us something answers to that appeal out of the long night of history.  
The Germans have written out for us in bold characters our own tendencies. They have shown us where those tendencies arrive when flattered and nourished. What is the genius of our own national being? In what spirit did we form a nation? What meaning are we trying to express?—these are the questions that concern us. There is no neutrality possible here. Either we are going ahead with the materialistic conception of life, or we are going to search our souls and live from a deeper level. It is not as if a nation could postpone its finding itself—time enough for a soul when we have grown the body. It is not true that the vitality of an organism allows itself to be postponed.

**Worthless Population Figures**  
The Federal Census Bureau has just issued its estimates of the population of the various states, territories and dependencies for July 1, 1916, and January 1, 1917. What useful purpose is served by the publication of such estimates?  
To us it seems like work and paper wasted to figure out in advance what the population of a state ought to be on a given date, provided the rate of increase since 1910 has corresponded to the rate of increase between 1900 and 1910. Anybody can do the sum for himself, if he is curious enough to do it. And the result will always be wrong, because the rate of increase in one census decade always differs from the rate in the preceding or the succeeding decade.

The Census Bureau has not even the courage to follow out ruthlessly its own method of prediction. Take the case of Iowa. The population of that state showed a decrease between 1900 and 1910. It ought, therefore, on the bureau's theory, to go on decreasing. But the bureau reports the population of Iowa as unchanged since 1910—an illogical conclusion.  
Enumerations are made in some of the states at half-way periods between the Federal enumerations. New York, Massachusetts and New Jersey, for example, made counts of population in 1915. Two showed a decrease in the rate of growth and one an increase. In this state the check to progress was marked, owing to the falling away of alien immigration and the drain of aliens going back to Europe to do military service. According to the Federal Census Bureau's estimate the population of New York on July 1, 1915, was 10,086,568. But the state enumeration of 1915 showed that the population was actually only 9,772,817—a difference of little more than 300,000. The discrepancy between the Federal figures for January 1, 1917, and the actual population on that date will naturally be wider. Washington credits the state with 10,365,778, while the true total is probably still under 10,000,000.

Massachusetts, a rapidly growing state, was apparently unaffected by the decline in immigration prior to April 1, 1915. The state census for that date showed a population of 3,693,310. But the Federal estimate gives Massachusetts only 3,662,339 on July 1, 1915—a shortage of 31,000.  
New Jersey's rate of growth decreased, but much less than New York's. The Jersey enumeration of 1915 showed 2,844,432 inhabitants. The Census Bureau's estimate was 2,881,840—an excess of 37,000. New Jersey's increase between 1900 and 1910 was exceptionally high—34.7 per cent. It can hardly expect to make a similar gain in the decade ending in 1920.  
The Census Bureau's *a priori* method of calculating increases in population gets nowhere. It has no value for those who understand its limitations. For those who do not understand them it is simply misleading.

**Hands and Feet**  
An English scientist, F. Wood Jones, has made an interesting contribution to the study of evolution in his "Arboreal Man." According to his theory our earliest ancestors never went on all fours on the surface of the earth. They learned to stand and to move upright in the trees, which were their earliest abode. The human child sits up before it can stand; the human stock sat up in the trees before it stood.  
Then, standing up, arboreal man began to move about from limb to limb, from tree to tree; arboreal walking, which encouraged, and, in fact, necessitated, the development of the hands for grasping, hanging on, reaching forward, swinging. And, having thus developed his hands, our earliest ancestor discovered, further, that he could pick the fruit and nuts and tender shoots that were his food far more conveniently with those hands than he could with his lips and teeth. Therefore, through disuse, his protruding, prehensile lips, his gripping teeth receded, his prognathous jaw became orthognathous, the cranial part of the skull expanded, the eyes passed to the front and he began to lay the foundations of a nose.  
But where the hands learned to render so many new services—including the carrying of offspring—the hind limbs were called upon for an increasing work of grasping, holding, balancing and progressing, with the result that arboreal man found himself in the course of time the possessor of four fully developed hands. Now, four feet do not lead far in the struggle for mammalian supremacy, but four hands do not lead a great deal farther. Having learned to stand and move upright in the trees, having adapted his physique—his spine, his hips, his flat chest, his internal organs—to that position, our earliest ancestor, descending to earth, found his second pair of hands not only useless but an impediment to progress. He must change them into feet.

There is more. Arboreal life did not favor large families. The offspring must be carried in the arms of its parents, and even where it early accommodated itself to environment by clinging to its mother,

the impediment of twins or triplets or quadruplets in moving about from tree to tree needs no proof. Hence uniparity, to counterbalance the danger of extinction involved, arboreal man learned to take special care of his offspring. The male became a father, the protector, with the mother, of his young.  
Man's earliest ancestor, then, according to Mr. Jones, never went on all fours on this earth. He had learned to stand upright, to lift up his eyes to the sky when he entered upon that wondrous adventure of leaving the trees and living on the ground. He could not find his feet until then. He found them.  
It is an ingenious theory. Only the problem of the evolution of the intelligence that led him onward remains. Mr. Jones believes that the hand, plastic even in its primitive form, did almost as much to develop the brain as that brain did to adapt the hand to its increasing purposes. Still, the fact of this exceptional intelligence, unique among all mammals, remains unexplained. The author concludes that, while man received his first training in the trees, the decisive changes which have enabled him to become what he is, and may be, arose in connection with his moving upright on the surface of the earth. The trees were only his preparatory school of life.

**After-Care in Infantile Paralysis**  
It is estimated that of the children stricken in the recent outbreak of acute poliomyelitis about one-tenth recovered completely; the rest of the survivors, numbering some 5,600, are all more or less severely crippled. This was to be expected, and in order to deal with the problem the Commissioner of Health some time ago appointed a committee composed of pediatricians, orthopedic surgeons, neurologists, hospital superintendents and the heads of nursing associations, together with a medical council of twenty-one physicians.  
Hospitals, dispensaries and other agencies to the number of about fifty have hitherto been doing what could be done for these patients, but the burden is heavy and the resources are limited. The committee, known as the New York Committee on After-Care of Infantile Paralysis Cases, has accordingly resolved to appeal for funds to meet the needs of the several agencies. It is estimated that in order to give proper attention to the large number of cases that remain the sum required for the coming year will be \$250,000.  
The money will be well spent, for, little as we know about poliomyelitis, one truth is abundantly established, that in a large percentage of cases the evil results may be relieved or minimized by skilful orthopedic treatment. Even among children badly paralyzed the most surprising recoveries have been effected by patient attention, but the restoration of function is often a long and tedious process, extending over months and sometimes even years.  
It is only under expert direction that the best results can be hoped for, but the important thing to remember is that in many cases, seemingly hopeless, the paralysis has disappeared in time. There is every reason therefore for encouraging the endeavors of the After-Care Committee, and the sum demanded seems small when it is considered how many may be saved from permanent helplessness.

**FROM NEAR ARMENTIERES**  
(From The London Poetry Review)  
Come with me to the sullen field  
That by the sombre river lies,  
And let us see the windy eyes  
Of the hungry dawn unsealed.  
Let us see the bonny trees  
Shod in darkness to the knees  
That with their million fingers grope  
For the sky as for a rope.

**Tables**  
(From The Mosaic)  
Once the altar was sacred;  
But now, I think, it is the table.  
For across tables  
Go the words, the looks, the blinding flashes  
of thought  
That are truly the race's history.  
Fellow lovers and fellow poets  
Lean their arms on these white surfaces,  
And bending forward oblivious above the  
scattered silver,  
Enkindle each other's souls.  
I have never got from a pulpit  
What I have got from tables.  
I have never been so stirred in the green-  
wood  
As at these curious urban trysting-places.  
Nor do I think that heaven itself  
Will wholly answer to my need  
Unless in obscure streets and squares and  
avenues  
And purlieus outlying the Pillared Place  
There are little cafés  
Where across tables  
Blessed angels whisper wonderful and in-  
credible secrets to one another.  
ARTHUR DAVISON FICKE.

**Republican**  
(From The New Age)  
No jewelled crowns their brows enright  
Who hold our lives in fee,  
Who take their toll from fruits of earth,  
Their blackmail from the sea.  
No scarlet coated sentries pace  
Before their palace doors,  
No chamberlain with gilded mace  
Glides o'er their waxen floors.  
But in the noisy mart and bourse  
Famine and want are born;  
There glutton men with fraud and force  
Corner God's gift, the corn.  
Richer than potentates of old,  
Yet richer they would grow,  
While, bright with hordes of stolen gold,  
Their coffers overflow.

**The Shock**  
(From The New Statesman)  
Thinking of these, of beautiful brief things,  
Of things that are of sense and spirit made,  
Of meadow flowers, dense hedges and dark  
bushes  
With roses trailing over nests of thrushes;  
Of dewdrops so pure and bright and flush'd and  
cool,  
And like the flowers as brief as beautiful:  
Thinking of the tall grass and daisies tall  
And whispered music of the waving bents;  
Thinking of those high thoughts that passed  
like the wind,  
Yet left their brightness lying on the mind,  
As the white blossoms the raw air shake  
down  
That lie awhile yet lovely on the chill  
grass;  
Thinking of the dark, where all these end  
like cloud,  
And the stars watch like Knights to Honor  
vowed;  
Of those too lovely colors of the East,  
And the too tender loveliness of Gray;  
Thinking of all I was as one that stands  
Neath the bewildering shock of breaking  
seas;  
Mortal-immortal things had lost their  
power,  
I knew no more than sweetness in the  
flower;  
No more than color in the changing light,  
No more than order in the stars of night;  
A breathing tree was but gaunt wood and  
leaves;  
All these had lost their old power over me  
I had forgotten that ever such things were;  
Immortal-mortal, I had been but blind  
to the wild sweetness of the renewing  
sense  
That swept me and drove all but sweetness  
hence!  
As beautiful as brief—ah! lovelier,  
Being but mortal, yet I had great fear—  
That I should die ere these sweet things  
were dead,  
Or live on knowing the wild sweetness  
fled.  
JOHN FREEMAN.

**Independent Arabia**  
(From The Detroit Free Press)  
The new kingdom of Arabia is unlike the new kingdom of Poland in that it really is an independent establishment whose people have emancipated themselves and recognize no outside suzerain. The liberty they enjoy may be transient, but it is genuine.  
Arabia and Poland are alike in that they will be able to exist indefinitely as political entities only if they are under the protection of some strong power or powers. They are passing phenomena, born of abnormal world conditions. Poland never will gain a fully developed national existence. With Arabia a return of normality throughout the globe will presage a return to vassalage of one sort or another. The age is inimical to the persistence of small powers in Asia. Baluchistan is swallowed, Afghanistan and Persia suffer from excessive subjugation and their end is certain. Arabia can revel in no dream of the restoration even in a modest way of the glories of the ancient caliphate.  
But happily it does not follow that Arabia must fall again under the yoke of Constantinople or into a condition of subject vassalage. If the Allies win the Ottoman danger will be wiped out forever, because the Ottoman power will be a thing of the past. Even if the war ends in a draw, there is small likelihood that the Entente powers will permit the recovery by Turkey of any territory she has lost. British oversight of matters in the Arabian peninsula will be a natural consequence of complete English ascendancy in Egypt, and a logical extension of the present English foothold in Aden. This development would be a far more tolerable situation for the Arabian than the rule of the Ottoman Turk; and it might well be accepted with good grace as the nearest approach to independence possible for a people without great military resources.

**State Centennials**  
(From The Philadelphia Press)  
Missouri is preparing to hold a centennial. The year 1920 it considers as the one hundredth anniversary of its statehood, although its admission to the Union was not recognized in Washington until March 2, 1821.  
Some states are more given to celebrations of their birth than others. The centennial of the adoption of the Federal Constitution was duly observed, but the thirteen original states did not celebrate separately their ratification of the Constitution, which brought them into a Federal Union. Kentucky, Vermont, Tennessee, Ohio and Louisiana have already passed the one hundredth anniversary of their admission to the Union and Indiana completes her one hundred years of statehood next month.  
Missouri preempts 1920 for her celebration and Maine is one hundred years old the same year. Mississippi, Illinois and Alabama will each be one hundred years old before Missouri. Illinois, at least, may be counted upon not to let her centennial year pass without a due celebration.  
It is a good custom. It promotes patriotism, both state and national. If followed generally every state will have its turn. Some, indeed, like California, have been forwarded and celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their statehood as a great occasion. California may perhaps determine to celebrate hereafter some anniversary of the great year when she was the pivot and deciding state in a close Presidential election.

**After Thought**  
(From The Little Review)  
Sometimes you smile  
(Now that it is all over)  
And drop me little, thin, gray words,  
Like the coins we give to the blind.  
Oh, I am not blind!  
And they are grayer to me than your  
"I do not care any more."  
I dare not think that you care  
How I cared then,  
Or now!  
And yet you smile,  
And drop me your little words  
While I  
Hold out my hand!  
MARK TURBYFILL.

**“WHAT ABOUT PEACE, LADS?”**  
War—so certain of their own prophets have said—is “a national industry of Germany.” Here we see a German *chevalier d'industrie* attempting to escape with his swag. Never in modern times has a nation gone to war with a more cynical and shameless determination to make the campaign pay for itself by the plunder of private property. Quite recently an order was found on the body of a German enjoining all officers to assist in the “patriotic duty” of “draining financially the occupied territories.”  
We are dealing not with an honorable and civilized nation but with a band of murdering brigands. The keepers of the national conscience have devised a monstrous and barbarous code of ethics, in which “patriotism” is the sole duty and the tribal god the only arbiter of right and wrong. As in Roman law, the property of an enemy is for a German *res nullius*—it has no owner. And now the prospect of any further loot on a large scale seems remote. The speculation has turned out badly and the robber would be glad to cut his losses. The guardians of the law are at his heels, and do not mean to let him escape.  
But will they be able to make him disgorge? That will not be easy; and what atonement can be made for the innocent blood which drops from these pitiful souls?  
W. R. INGE, Dean of St. Paul's, London.

**JUGO-SLAVIA: THE BALKAN SOLUTION**  
By GORDON GORDON-SMITH  
[Mr. Gordon Gordon-Smith is The Tribune correspondent now with the First Serbian Army in the field near Monastir. This is the first of a series of three articles on the political aspects of the Balkan problem.]  
Salonica, October 25.—“The Jugo-Slavic question was the starting point of the present war, and Europe can know no permanent peace until it is equitably settled.”  
Such was the phrase in which an eminent Balkan statesman summed up to me the situation of the Balkan nations. Many people may object to the present discussion of such claims, maintaining that they belong to the “after war period” and that the first duty of the Allies is to “win out” and then tackle the settlement of such questions.  
This is a mistake, because the political education of peoples (not to say of governments) is a slow affair, while the results of war are apt to bring us suddenly face to face with facts which make it necessary to take an immediate decision. If the political education of the peoples has not been attended to meanwhile, they are unable to grasp the factors of the problems placed before them and may, in consequence, take some hasty and ill-advised decision such as would only open the door to further conflict. The sincere desire of every man fighting on the side of the Allies is that the first and greatest result of the present war shall be a lasting peace based on the eternal principles of liberty and justice. The problems which the victory of the Allies will open up are, however, so vast and complicated that the task of sorting them out and obtaining a thorough realization of all the factors composing them cannot be begun too soon. If the governments of the Entente enter into congress with a clear comprehension of the various questions they are called upon to solve, the chance of wrong solutions being made will be diminished to an incalculable degree.  
On thing that the history of the last forty years has proved to demonstration is the futility of diplomatic agreements which are not based on the bed-rock principles of national aspirations. The Treaty of Frankfurt and the Treaty of Berlin are both examples of the uselessness of paper guarantees. No Frenchman in his heart ever homologated the cession of Alsace-Lorraine, wrung from France at the point of the bayonet, while the accumulated errors of the Treaty of Berlin make it unique as an example of how a treaty should not be made. All its artificial divisions and paper guarantees had even before the present war one by one been swept away, and the diplomatic mosaic so laboriously constructed by European statesmen was shattered by the elemental forces of racial and national aspirations. It is to prevent a repetition of these mistakes that it is necessary without delay to begin the political education of the nations at large in regard to the problems they will be called upon to solve.  
One of the most important and pressing of these is the question of the future of the Jugo-Slavs. The Jugo-Slav question may not have been the cause of the present war, the roots of that world conflict probably lie deeper, but it was certainly the causa causans. It was the spark that fired the European powder magazine. But if there had not been an immense accumulation of explosive material in Jugo-Slavia the spark could not have brought about the present European upheaval. It is equally certain that Europe will

know no lasting peace until the state of affairs which made the explosion possible has been removed.  
In the last twelve months I have had opportunity of discussing the question with “all sorts and conditions of men” in the Balkans and elsewhere and have acquired the conviction that there is no more pressing and no more important problem to-day facing the nation, and that on a just and equitable solution of it depends the future peace of Europe.  
It is therefore of the greatest importance that the peoples at large should be in a position to understand the question which they will be called on to decide. As it is complicated they cannot begin the study of it too soon. Henri Melchior de Clugnot, a Parisian as “un monsieur de cour qui ne sait pas le géographique parisien” in so far that, as a rule, his knowledge of geography is vague. But it is also notorious that there is nothing like a war for teaching people geography. Under these circumstances it is to be presumed that the present world conflict has added immensely to the geographical knowledge even of the “man in the street” and greatly prepared him for an intelligent appreciation of the Jugo-Slav problem.  
Who then are the Jugo-Slavs and what are their aims? The Jugo-Slavs (Southern Slavs), i.e., the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes, are by blood, language and tradition, no less than by economic and political conditions, one homogeneous nation, with identical aims in their national life.  
They form the compact populations of the kingdoms of Serbia and Montenegro (population 5,000,000), of the Jugo-Slav provinces in Austria-Hungary (Jugo-Slav population 8,000,000), and of the Italian district west of Gorizia (400,000 Jugo-Slavs), while a million and a half live as emigrants in overseas countries.  
In Austria-Hungary the Jugo-Slavs are subordinate to two dominant state organizations, viz., the German and the Magyar. Their territory is broken up into ten provinces; they are politically oppressed, socially persecuted and in every way hampered in their intellectual, economic and national development.  
There are 2,100,000 Jugo-Slavs under the German administration of Vienna. Of these 410,000 live in Southern Styria, 120,000 in Southern Carinthia, 400,000 in Carniola, 165,000 in Gorizia-Gradisca, 70,000 in Trieste, 225,000 in Istria and 610,000 in Dalmatia.  
Under the Magyar domination there are 3,100,000 Jugo-Slavs, viz., 2,300,000 in Croatia and 800,000 in Southern and Southwestern Hungary (in the Medjumurje along the Styrian frontier, in the Haraanja, Backa and Banat).  
A joint Austro-Hungarian administration controls the 1,900,000 Jugo-Slavs living in Bosnia-Herzegovina.  
Finally there are 40,000 Jugo-Slavs under Italian rule.  
The Jugo-Slavs have always desired to form an independent state and to lead their own national life, free from all foreign dominations, whether Turkish, Venetian or Austro-Hungarian. Both in Serbia and Montenegro they have already achieved and developed their freedom, but all attempts to obtain for national development within the borders of Austria-Hungary have invariably proved unsuccessful.  
All “unredeemed” Jugo-Slavs look to the successful issue of the present war, waged by Serbia and Montenegro and their powerful allies, to accomplish their complete

liberation from foreign domination. And they hope that in accordance with the principle of nationality they will be permitted to realize their ideals of union with their free brothers in the two kingdoms and the unification of the national territory into one single independent state.  
We thus have a Serbian speaking people of nearly fourteen million souls inhabiting a country bounded on the north by Germany, Austria, on the south by Albania, on the east by the frontier of Rumania and Bulgaria, and on the west by the waters of the Adriatic. It already possesses a network of railroads connecting it with Vienna and Berlin, Bucharest, Constantinople and Salonica. By sea it would have debouches by half a score of excellent harbors. It is therefore, as a state, eminently viable. As a military power its means of defence would be such as would put it beyond the reach of a coup de main of even the most formidable military power, while its moderate neighbors compared with its more powerful neighbors would guarantee them against any aggressive ambitions on its part.  
As a factor of order in Europe a united Jugo-Slavia would be a factor of immense value. If its creation should be prevented or hampered it would be a brand of disaster such as would keep Europe in equilibrium for an indefinite period. All that is required is that the great powers should approach the problem with a sincere desire to see it equitably solved. I have sufficient knowledge of the peoples and statesmen of the countries composing Jugo-Slavia to have the conviction that they will go more than half way to meet all the sincere friendships they may encounter in the rest of Europe.  
That there are difficulties to be overcome and many interests to conciliate is undoubted, but with sincere good will on all sides there is no reason why the creation of a Jugo-Slav confederation should “spoil the wit of man.”

**Wheat by Way of Hudson Bay**  
(From The Toronto Globe)  
A vessel arrived recently in a British port direct from Hudson Bay by way of Hudson Strait. Making due allowance for the probable slowness of the ship, she must have passed through the strait not earlier than some day late in October. As Hudson Bay is easily navigable long after its outlet is closed by ice, this incident seems to show that navigation may be expected to remain open about November 1 in any ordinary year. With the aid of trustworthy beacons and wireless telegraphy, freight carriers of special build and equipment ought to be able to make the passage later than an ordinary vessel can do.  
If the open strait navigation season were prolonged even one month the utility of the route would be enormously increased because the distance from Port Nelson, the terminus of the Hudson Bay Railway, to Liverpool is no greater than the distance to the same point from Montreal, while navigation conditions, except for ice, are much more favorable. A carload of wheat from, say, Regina would reach Port Nelson as quickly as Port William, and therefore the saving in distance would be about one thousand miles. Of course, for the greater part of the grain there would be a year's delay, with carrying the distance for national development within the borders of Austria-Hungary have invariably proved unsuccessful.  
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From Land and Water Edition of Rasmussen's Cartoons.